

steps been taken in the accomplishment of the purpose. In almost every State laws have been enacted for the propagation and protection of the forests, State forest reserves have been set aside and State bureaus of forestry created. The policy of the State has been quickened into fruition by the work of the United States Bureau of Forestry, whose members have had the welfare of the forests and related industries at heart.

Forestry, in its briefest definition, is the science of conservative lumbering. President Roosevelt, in his message to Congress, terms it "the preservation of the forests for use." More fully, it is the study of the management of the forest by which the owner secures the greatest return while at the same time he protects and perpetuates the younger trees in such a way that he shall always have a forest from which he can cut lumber at certain periods of rotation. There is a cool, breezy sound about forestry that suggests the woods, with flowers; but he it known, in its cardinal aim, there is no entry of the aesthetic or the poetic. It is not an apology created for certain men to work in the shade and fragrant breezes of the forest. It is a business proposition which involves more deep thought, keen foresight and physical endurance than are demanded by many other kinds of business. When the lumberman accepts forestry, he accepts a common sense foresightedness in regard to his industry. He treats his forest as a crop and gathers the harvest when ripe. Where formerly he ruined and despoiled the younger trees in the cutting of the older ones, he now protects and matures them for future lumbering. He sacrifices present minimum profits on the small trees for future maximum returns. He takes from the forest, yet he leaves the forest standing. There is no complete deforestation.

THE GOVERNMENT'S POLICY.
The Bureau of Forestry, United States Department of Agriculture, has as its policy the encouragement and the protection of forestry and the forests, from which policy the most gratifying and practical results have been obtained. In circulars issued several years ago it offered assistance and advice to the lumbermen and owners of woodlands, advice and practical assistance on the ground in the handling of their forests. Since then more requests for aid from lumber concerns have been received than they can respond to—requests from the balsam forests of Maine to the long-leaf continent of Texas, from the hardwood mountains of the Carolinas to the red fir domain of California and Washington. The motive of such a proposition is to ascertain just what timber there is on the specified tracts, what the land will yield under a certain prescribed regime, what the regime is and whether or not it will pay in the end.

When the Bureau of Forestry undertakes to assist in the management of a tract of timber the initiative move, after the contracts have been agreed to, is to dispatch into the heart of the green woods a little band of pioneer foresters, whose tents on a grassy mound beside a stream have the appearance and insignificance of a coral of mushrooms. Sometimes there are as many as thirty men in the party; sometimes only three or four, the number varying with the magnitude of the work. There is always an experienced forester in charge who directs the work. The men for the most part are young college fellows, on whom the woods have stamped a manliness beyond their years. They sleep, usually, three in a tent, and are their own housekeepers, their own washwomen, their own cooks. One of the men, usually, a moss tent, where all eat at a long board table from board benches. The dishes are all of granite ware, and there are no bread plates. A professional cook is always in the party, who prepares about the same menu as is found in a lumber camp. But many times the men go away on several-day trips. Then they must do their own cooking—boil their mush and fry their bacon.

When the camp has been fully established the men turn to the forest. They are assigned to crews—three being the usual number of a crew. The tally man—who records the statistics on blanks made for the purpose—is boss of his crew. The garb of the forester is much like that of the soldier—an army shirt, khaki trousers and high-laced shoes. Thus arrayed, with lunches tied to their belt in red handkerchiefs, they go forth in the morning glow into the land of the great red gods.

The work of the forester is along two lines—stem analysis and valuation surveying. The former is a matter of record, although it makes no material difference. Stem analysis is a study of the trunks and boles of the trees. When possible, the crew follows in the tangled wake of the lumber sawyers, fighting its way through the abatis of broken limbs and twisted branches. One man works at the stump, the other two measure the bole and top of the felled tree.

HISTORY OF A TREE.
It is interesting to note the history of the tree which the man at the stump is able to read. He ascertains with a rule the average diameter of the cut plane of the stump and draws an average radius from the pith to the cambium layer. Then, beginning at the pith, he counts outward the rings shown in the wood, marking every tenth ring and reading its measurement from the rule to the nearest eighth. Each denotes one year's growth of the tree. Thus he finds the total age of the tree, its rate of growth by decades, the age and width of sap and its course of growth. These rings are accurate indices of a tree's history and individuality. In some trees the rings are irregular and undulating, revealing an uneven growth; in others the rings are straight and uniform, showing a rapid normal growth. In the pressed trees—trees shut off from sufficient light, or existing under unfavorable conditions, the rings are very fine and crowded, and a magnifying glass is used for their enumeration. The writer has seen in the South a loblolly pine (plus taeda) growing under favorable conditions, sixteen years old, larger than a tree of like species which has stood not many feet away for over a hundred years under adverse circumstances. These signs are imperishable, until red rot or worms destroy the heart of the tree. The date of a forest fire which occurred fifty or one hundred years ago can be determined by the scars in that year's ring. The approximate year of the fall of a tree, whose trunk is now red and soft and the color of the foliage and the symmetry of their bole and top, and their annual rings are very closely wound.

To return to the routine of the work. While the man at the stump has been making such revelations the other two foresters have measured the remainder of the tree, taking the diameter of its trunk every five or ten feet, measuring the length of the cut of the logs and the top, counting the rings at the upper cuts, ascertaining the clear length of the bole—that not affected by limbs or knots—recording the feet of good timber left by the lumbermen and the general condition of the tree. It is seen that a count of the rings is taken at the top cut. Thus an average rate of growth in height as well as diameter can be found.

MAKING THE AVERAGES.

When one tree is completed the tallyman brings forth a clear blank and is ready for another tree. The trees fall into certain classes, according to their diameters, breast high (or four and one-half feet from the ground). When eighty or a hundred trees of each class have been filed the average rate of growth according to classes is readily secured. So the forester will know the average growth of every twelve-inch or every thirteen-inch tree of a certain species on the tract. But this rate is applicable only to the local country in which he is working as the growth of the species is affected by climatic and natural conditions. The average length of time it requires for each tree to be about twenty minutes, so that one crew working twelve hours a day usually brings in thirty-five or forty blanks. The men go out early and work among the lumbermen, with the thunder of falling trees all about them, and the whizz of snapped limbs that go flying above them like boomerangs. The warning of the sawyer, "Watch him. Watch the tree!" rolled out in long, ringing accents, is a signal of impending danger and grabbing his instruments, in all haste, the forester gives "him" room. At night the forester lies down beside a great log and toasts their bulky bodies, prunes and ham sandwiches on long sticks around a small blaze and read the inside wrappers of their luncheon—ancient newspapers. They read aloud, with one cheek crammed with bread and meat, everything of interest.

Valuation surveying is more to the humor of the forester. Here there is not the monotony of bending over stumps and counting rings or of climbing along the trunks through twisted branches. To be sure it is harder work, but it permits a full easy swing to the loosely clad body and opens to the eye a variegated panorama. Its essentials are physical endurance and a happy disposition. They go hand in hand, for the forester must tramp many miles—sometimes twenty-five or thirty in one day—and unless he can sing and whistle and joke as he undergoes the most trying situations, his body may be weary dragging the ground long before evening. Another cause the forester has for preferring the survey is the fact that he can set his own pace. The crews are given certain lines to run and certain time in which to run them. They may leisurely take their time and pick their way back to camp by the light of the moon and the stars, or by pine torches along the tree-tracks, "blazes," or they may go dashing through the woods like a football team at signal practice and tumble into camp early in the afternoon, when they take their guns and wander back into the woods, or their rods and go whipping down the streams.

THE VALUATION SURVEYS.

The purpose of the valuation surveys is to ascertain the total stand and situate of the timber on the tract and to gather topographical notes for the construction of maps of the land. In the execution of these surveys the government uses a strip of tape. Usually an old boundary or league line is released and taken as a base line, on which stations—starting points—are laid off every one-half mile. From the stations the crews run their courses, determined by a compass, at right angles to the base line—to the boundary lines of the tract. Here again the crews are of three men. The head man is the tallyman, whose duty it is to record on prepared blanks the diameter of the trees given him by the other two men. To his belt is attached a light wire-link chain, sixty-six feet in length, which he drags after him as he goes through the woods. The other two men follow, one on each side of the chain, and with instruments known as calipers, take the diameter of all trees within a distance of thirty-three feet on both sides of the chain. Calipers are rules of three feet, marked in tenths of inches, with two arms, one stationary at the lower end, the other loose, sliding back and forth on the scale. The man using the calipers clamps the trees between the arms and reads from the scale its diameter at that point. He reads the diameter aloud and the tally man enrolls them on the tally sheets.

Working fast, with two men shouting numbers in an almost continuous stream, the tally man has no easy job getting them all on paper and keeping his compass course through the woods. Thus they dash ever ahead, ten chains to the acre, eight acres to the mile. Sometimes it is through silent virgin forests, the soft carpet of leaf mold, across rivers, large and small, into seemingly impenetrable swamps, knee-deep with water, where greenbriars tear the clothing and the skin; sometimes it is through desolate wastes of cut-over land, made more dismal by colossal stumps—black, silent shafts that seem to stare at the men, into green valleys smiling with little farms; sometimes, even, it is up a mountain side, from which the forester can look out over the treetops at low hills traced with silver streams, and perhaps see a great antlered stag feeding in the open valley. The course of one crew, so the story runs, took them down the main street of a little lumber village, with a mob of small boys hooting at their heels, and every window framing a comical face. Business stopped; those who did not have a window tumbling out over the street. A circus could not have caused more excitement. But the crew kept to the course. It struck a negro shack. The tally-

man went in the front door and out the back, amid the barking of dogs, the scampering of little white-eyed pickaninnies and the ejaculations of "Gord tech us! Gord tech us!" of an old white-whiskered negro, palmed with age. Nothing daunted, out through the back yard went this crew, frightening chickens and ducks and pigs and babies, out into a sightless stretch of black stumps, leaving behind the little sleepy village, and with it a topic of gossip for years to come.

SUMMING UP THE WORK.

It is the usual custom, when the survey lines are long and some distance from camp, to make two-day trips. In such cases there is a fourth man in the crew to carry the provisions and relieve the tallyman of constant attention to the compass. The crew runs out from one station the first day, sleeps that night on the forest floor around a blazing fire of pine logs, and in the morning effects a half mile and comes back to the next station. The average day's run of an experienced crew is about forty or fifty acres, although much depends upon the natural conditions of the country. In cases where the lines are very long and a great distance from camp the men take a tent and packhorse, and go prepared to stay a week, or until the work is completed. These trips are to the foresters' liking. They pitch their tent in the shade of a "grand old oak" on the bank of a clear, cool stream. Each has his day to lounge around camp and be chief cook, but unless he knows how to roast a trout in the embers of a log fire or cook venison on a forked stick his day will be one of unreserved condemnation from his associates.

The result of these trips across every half mile across the tract gives the average stand of timber on the tract. The trees are transcribed from the blanks and class averages made—according to the diameters breast high, which is the only measurement taken in the surveys. By these the forester knows the average stand by classes. From stem analyses he finds the rate of growth of the species by classes. Then he simply applies his knowledge. He knows the stand of trees above the cutting limit. This he can reduce to board feet, and he knows the price of lumber per board foot. He knows the stand of timber below the cutting limit and its rate of growth; hence he knows how many years before it should be cut, how many board feet it will yield, and what the approximate price per board foot will be at the time of cutting. He knows the condition of the trees—what should be cut, what should be left. He has before him a map of the whole tract, and can work out the most practical and inexpensive methods of lumbering. From the map also he knows how and where to run his fire lines. Fire is now considered the greatest enemy to the forests. It destroys millions of dollars' worth of timber each year, as well as killing all second growth and making a future forest impossible. In short, the forester's general knowledge will enable him to understand his forest—to protect it, to perpetuate it, to beautify it and, still more, to make it pay.

ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1, PART 2.)
speech, liberty of the press and liberty of conscience are rights sacred to the American people. He knows the stand of trees above the cutting limit. This he can reduce to board feet, and he knows the price of lumber per board foot. He knows the stand of timber below the cutting limit and its rate of growth; hence he knows how many years before it should be cut, how many board feet it will yield, and what the approximate price per board foot will be at the time of cutting. He knows the condition of the trees—what should be cut, what should be left. He has before him a map of the whole tract, and can work out the most practical and inexpensive methods of lumbering. From the map also he knows how and where to run his fire lines. Fire is now considered the greatest enemy to the forests. It destroys millions of dollars' worth of timber each year, as well as killing all second growth and making a future forest impossible. In short, the forester's general knowledge will enable him to understand his forest—to protect it, to perpetuate it, to beautify it and, still more, to make it pay.

RESOLVED, That as a society we will lay aside all sectarian and other prejudices and gladly receive as members all, whatever their creed or color, who esteem it a duty and privilege to advocate the cause of the oppressed.

MET WITH LITTLE FAVOR.

The members of the society did not look with favor on the movement to found a distinct abolition political party, as on Dec. 14, 1889, they adopted a resolution declaring that the organization of such a party would be injurious if not fatal to the cause in which abolitionists are engaged. At this same meeting a resolution was rejected which would bound the members of the society not to "vote for any man for any office of honor, trust or profit, either in church or state, who is not in favor of the immediate abolition of slavery."

Occasionally the programme for a meeting would be varied with an address by one of the more eloquent of the abolitionists, and the minutes make several references to one "Doct. Bennett," who evidently had the gift of oratory in a marked degree, for it is frequently mentioned that he entertained the society with an address of two or three hours in length. It is also shown that Bennett was voted money in sums ranging from one to ten dollars from time to time in payment of his services as a lecturer, and that on one occasion a subscription was taken up to pay his expenses on a trip to New York city to represent the society at a convention held there for the purpose of nominating a national ticket.

The sum of \$7.75 was secured in contributions and the society then voted to raise the amount to \$10 from the treasury. Traveling expenses were evidently lighter sixty years ago than they are to-day, for \$10 would not go very far on a trip from Indiana to New York in this year of grace, 1903.

The members of the society were deeply interested in the abolitionist paper called the "Philanthropist," published at Cincinnati, and when in 1811 a mob of Southerners and their sympathizers took possession of the establishment of the Philanthropist and threw its presses and type into the Ohio river, the indignation of the

Jefferson county abolitionists knew no bounds. A special meeting of the Niles Creek Society was called and the following resolutions were adopted after a stirring debate:

"Whereas, There has been a disgraceful mob in the city of Cincinnati a few days since which trampled under foot the Constitution, law and order, outraged all the rights of their fellow-citizens, engaging in the most revolting scenes of violence, bloodshed and murder, and

"Whereas, Said mob was excited to and led on by citizens of Kentucky and their pro-slavery associates from other parts, and

"Whereas, One principal object of the mob was children should long be preserved from the influence of the printing press of the Philanthropist, which they effected, thus aiming a death blow at the freedom of the press and the liberty of our country; therefore,

"Resolved, first, That the disgraceful scenes in Cincinnati have so far convinced us that there is a settled league between the slaveholders of the South and their aristocratic brethren of the North to crush the freedom of the free in order to secure and perpetuate the slavery of the slave;

"Resolved, second, That two principles are antagonistic as those of liberty and slavery cannot long exist in the same government.

"Resolved, third, That American freedom is not a thing to be preserved by color; that the principles of abolition must prevail or the great body of the American people will be the slaves of the slave.

"Resolved, fourth, That there is no possible alternative between the emancipation of the slave and the subjugation of the free; that the common Father of all men never intended the liberties of a portion of his equal children by our laws be preserved while they neglected to claim the equal liberties of their brethren.

"Resolved, fifth, That all violence, outrage, confusion, bloodshed and murder in the city of Cincinnati during the late mob were the result of a fair exhibition of the true spirit of slavery proving to a demonstration that it cannot stand unless it be the rule of ruin and that this hydra-headed monster of iniquity cannot be touched without rousing all the bitterness and rage of the mob.

"Resolved, sixth, That notwithstanding the great excitement which now prevails, the destruction of our printing press, the outrage and murders committed in the city of Cincinnati by our mob, we have the utmost confidence in the success of the anti-slavery enterprise, relying on Him who is the author of all our mercies, and the remainder He will restrain, we feel encouraged to redouble our diligence, re-secure assurance that the day of deliverance to the captive is fast approaching.

"Resolved, seventh, That we appoint a committee of three to take subscriptions and receive donations to aid in the re-establishment of the printing press of the society.

"Whereupon E. T. Tibbets, Isaiah Walton and Daniel R. Nelson were appointed said committee."

MEETINGS IN OLD SCHOOLHOUSE.

And so for over six years the slave-hating, liberty-loving patriots of the Niles creek neighborhood, in Jefferson county, held their meetings month after month in the old schoolhouse, and debated and "resolved" upon the great question that was to be fought out twenty years later in the most momentous conflict of all history. Doubtless the society flourished until the very time of war, but the record kept by Benjamin Hoyt closes with May 3, 1845.

Aside from the historical value attaching to this unique volume, it is interesting in a manner in which it reflects the customs and primitive ways of those early days in Indiana. For instance, when the society adjourned to meet at night the next time, the minutes never gave the hour to which adjournment was taken, but invariably read, "The society then adjourned to meet at early candlelight," on such and such a date.

In numerous ways the record is instructive and interesting. When it passes into the possession of the State Library a visit to the second floor of the Statehouse will be well repaid by a perusal of its time-stained pages and faded chirography.

THE FORCE OF GENTLENESS.

In Mr. Marion Crawford's lecture on "The XII," he told a story which is an interesting and excellent illustration of the strong influence of gracious manner. Pope Pius IX was much more austere and imperious in his methods than is the gentle pope Leo. On one occasion the former was passing through one of the audience chambers of the pontifical establishment, escorted by the officers of his household, and as is the long-honored custom, all the visitors knelt in line to receive the ceremonial blessing, except one young Englishman, who remained standing, stiff-necked and indifferent.

At the grave of the land, Pope Pius directed one of his chamberlains, "Take that statue back to the Vatican."

Under exactly similar circumstances, during Leo's incumbency of the Papal chair, he bent on an irresponsible not to say deacon Englishman a benignant gaze, and asked, in his softest, kindest tones: "Young man, are you too proud to kneel for an old man's blessing?"

Creed and nationality melted away; the young man knelt for the old man's touch on his forehead.

Memories.
The pale moon sends its mellow, silvery beams into faintly glowing slits among the trees. Casting the shadows of the limbs and leaves in myriad forms, changing with every pulse of passing fancy that the mind creates; Soothing the soul to sleep with that quiet peace that dwells in the softest of dreams. And memories of the past. We live again the boyhood days with every escapade and petty prank; our quarrels with our friends—Forgiveness in a day—the pretty, petite form And dreamy eyes of her for whom we first loved; the first love that we knew.

And all the likes and dislikes of our youth, Passing before us in the softened light Formed by the moonbeams and the lapses of time.

Again we play the truant from the school And wander off with some congenial mate Into the woods, where flows the mountain brook In tiny, foaming cataracts where lurks The speckled trout. With angle worms for bait, And twine well knotted to the pole and hook.

We seek, with patience worthy of success, To lure the wary beauties to their death. And when, at last, we land a hungry fish, Less cautious than the rest, that takes the bait We feast on the treasure we have won with joy.

And all the dream we had of going home—The fear of mother's vigorous reproof, The angry master waiting at the school, The heavy strap that father never spared—Is driven from our thoughts, lest for a time Or buried in the raptures of the hour.

We stroll once more across the pasture field Dotted with daisies, common as the grass That grows beneath our feet. Nor do we see The faces of our childhood in the years. Far distant from the spot whereon they grew, In some vast town where flowers are seldom seen Fresh from the field, when slowly on our minds The first begins to dawn with growing force.

That those pale petals, with a heart of gold, Passed by, unheeded, in the country fields, Are worthy of a place in men's esteem Who love pure beauty just for beauty's sake. The silvery summer day we spent with glee Lolling about, or swimming in the hole That deepens in the stream above the spot Where creek and river join. The hot sun glares Upon our naked forms and burns the skin Till crimson blisters raise upon our backs. We heed it not until the chafing clothes. Erewhile put on, remind us of the truth That no great pleasure ever comes to man That does not bring its counterpart of pain. We fear to tell the tale we would not tell. Till night comes on and mother finds it out, Allays the pain with buttermilk or cream Cool from the cellar, while she gently scolds And sends us, sobbing, early off to bed.

And thus the moonbeams play upon the soul, Rousing to life the sentimental traits. Long dormant from disuse or other cause. That man is but beyond the worst of men Who does not dream of better things to be. Or sends his feelings floating o'er the past Beneath the pleasant magic of the moon.

—Adam Black.

CUBAN CHURCH PROPOSED

MOVEMENT THAT IS SIMILAR TO THE ONE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Native Catholic Priests Said to Favor an Organization that Does Not Acknowledge the Pope.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Officials of Protestant missionary societies in the United States have been consulted during the past two months concerning a movement in Cuba to create in that island a Catholic church that does not acknowledge the supremacy of the Pope of Rome. That such a movement exists in Cuba and has made some headway is certain. About a month since it began the publication of a periodical called *The Acolyte*. Copies of this publication have reached this country. Contrary to expectation, it contains practically no denunciation of the church of Rome, but for the most part, on patriotic grounds, it advocates a church that shall be national in scope and control. It states that President Palma was waited upon when he first arrived in Cuba and urged not to identify himself too conspicuously with the church of Rome. The paper claims he has followed the suggestion, and that at heart he is a Protestant. It is stated that there are large numbers of Roman Catholic priests, all Cuban born, who favor the undertaking, and that only a leader is needed to make in Cuba a protesting church similar to the one already launched in the Philippines.

These Protestant officials in the United States have, so far as can be learned, discussed this anti-Roman movement in Cuba. It is known that such advice have gone to Cuba from Presbyterian, Congregational, Baptist, Episcopal, Methodist, Disciples of Christ and United Brethren leaders in America. One minister, a Cuban and a Protestant, sailed within a week to carry advice of this character to these discontented Cuban Catholics. Grounds for the arguments against the movement are two. One is that further divisions among followers of Jesus Christ are undesirable, and that unless Protestant or reformation ideas can be accepted, Roman Catholic ones had better be adhered to. The other is that religious reformers have need to be very brave, and that, frankly, there appears nowhere in Cuba leaders such as can hold out to the end. These Protestant officials, chiefly officers of missionary societies having work in Cuba, have noted the fact that the Roman Catholic Church has had, since the end of the Spanish-American war and the beginning of Cuba's freedom, an extremely difficult task with men and measures, but they are not, at this time, inclined to take advantage of misfortune.

As the Roman Catholic Church in Cuba is doing its utmost to nationalize itself, and has already named a Cuban to be Archbishop of Santiago, so it seeks, under Archbishop Gudi, to make itself national in the Philippines. Two Filipino, or at least native, clergy have been recommended as suffragan bishops for Cebu and Vigan, and two other suffragans will be Americans. They are Bishops Dougherty and Rooker, and they have already been consecrated in Rome. The fifth, named to be Archbishop of Manila, is an American. He is the Rev. Dr. Jeremiah J. Hart, of St. Leo's Church, St. Louis, who was recommended by several American archbishops, and who, it is said, will accept the appointment. It is known the appointment was offered to something less than half a dozen American prelates and declined. The Archbishop of Manila, when consecrated, will proceed to the Philippines and take the place of Archbishop Gudi, who is an Italian, a member of the Roman curia, and whom it was never contemplated should remain permanently in the far East. Upon his return to Rome he will, it is expected, be created and proclaimed a cardinal.

With the four suffragans Archbishop Hart will form the Philippine hierarchy, and before Archbishop Gudi's departure will frame local regulations, which the Pope has promised shall be liberal.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA.
(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1, PART 2.)
head banker, \$3,600; two general attorneys, \$4,200 each; five directors, about \$4,000 each, and an auditor for the official paper, \$3,500.

While there will be a change in the head consulship—the present head consul, W. A. Northcutt, declining to stand for re-election—and while the present head banker and some of the present members of the board of directors will be retired, it is not likely that there will be any change in the office of grand secretary or head clerk. The present incumbent, Major C. W. Hawes, of Rock Island, Ill., has served since 1890, and has been re-elected biennially since that time without opposition. He will have no opposition for re-election at the coming convention, so far as known.

As the delegates to the Indianapolis convention who favor a readjustment of the rates of assessment are in the large majority, it is not believed that any officers will be chosen who do not favor a readjustment. Owing to the spirited agitation of the past year, the lines have been closely drawn, and those opposed to an increase in the rates do not expect much consideration in the distribution of the plums.

On the list of Iowa representatives in the convention are a number of men prominent in the Hawkeye State, men not alone of pronounced prowess in politics, but men of marked success in other callings. Included

on the roster of the stalwart hustlers and wide-awake Woodmen who come from Iowa is one Ackley Hubbard. Making his home in the beautiful little prairie town of Spencer, away up in the northwest corner of Hawkeyedom, Ackley Hubbard has crowned years of hard work and close attention to business by a high degree of success. The owner of a chain of country banks located here and there in the thriving little towns and cities of the Eleventh congressional district, banks established by his individual effort, he has "by favorable circumstances and thrift acquired a competency" which, of late years, enables him to give of his efforts and talents in some degree to other matters. Mr. Hubbard is prominent in the deliberations of the leaders and counselors of the Republican party in his district. Not an office-seeker, his advice and recommen-

dations carry weight and have greatly aided in the selection of the best men available for the banner bearers of his party. Besides being intensely interested in his business and in politics, Mr. Hubbard is a firm believer in the great benefit to mankind which has followed the origination of the fraternal insurance society. An active member of the Modern Woodmen, he is also a prominent figure in the Ancient Order of United Workmen. For several years a representative to the Grand Lodge of Iowa, in the deliberations of that body, his judgment, his business acumen and his philosophy are frequently put to the test and he is now one of the leaders of the order in his State. At the last Grand Lodge held in Sioux City in May, Mr. Hubbard, at the earnest solicitation of his brothers, stood for the office of grand receiver of Iowa, being defeated by a very small margin. His opponent, Mr. H. Michelstetter, has been for years chairman of the finance committee and his friends aver he could have been elected grand master had he aspired. Mr. Hubbard was, therefore, not at all chagrined at this defeat by a most worthy brother, and his followers are confident he now is in position to command the best attention at the hands of the Iowa Grand Lodge of A. O. U. W. should he again seek the suffrage of its members. Having taken an unusually active part in the making of the laws of the Iowa jurisdiction of the Workmen, Mr. Hubbard has, to a considerable extent, been over the ground which must be covered in the consideration of the matter of a readjustment of the rates of assessment in fraternal insurance societies. The experience gained in a careful study and investigation of this matter is the A. O. U. W., together with further careful and deep application to the matter since the question came before the Modern Woodmen, makes of Mr. Hubbard a peculiarly well-fitted representative in the present Head Camp. Mr. Hubbard is loyal to the society in the strictest sense, he is fully considerate of the fraternal principles involved and it is safe to calculate that he will be found on the side which will make insure the perpetuity of the order, make certain the prompt and complete satisfaction of all death claims and at the same time preserve the fraternal features in the fullest degree.

C. W. KRIEL, English Block.

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Retail.

THE REASON.

Ethel—He seems dead sore with Marie. What's the trouble?

Edith—When she broke their engagement she sent him back the ring in a box marked "Glass—Handle with Care."

—Adam Black.

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